DEFIANT
4
FEBRUARY
$3.25
$4.25 CANADA
THE GOOD GUYS
GREG BOONE
YOAKUM '94

SEDUCTION OF THE INNOCENT

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. WOODVILLE STATE HOSPITAL FOR MENTAL HEALTH, PRISON UNIT...

MATT, HELP!

SECURE THAT LAST CIVILIAN, RIPPER!

REST IN PIECES, YOU SQUIRMY LITTLE--

YEAH! HE'S INSECURE, SOLDIER!

ZACK!

NOOOOO!

STORY BY JIM SHOOTER AND JANET JACKSON
SCRIPT BY JIM SHOOTER, JANET JACKSON AND JAN CHILDRESS
PENCILED BY GREG BOONE WITH ROBERT J. LAQUINTA
INKED BY CHARLES YOAKUM AND KURT HOFF
PAINTED BY MARCUS DAVID
LETTERED BY AGNES PINAHA
EDITED BY ED POLGARDY

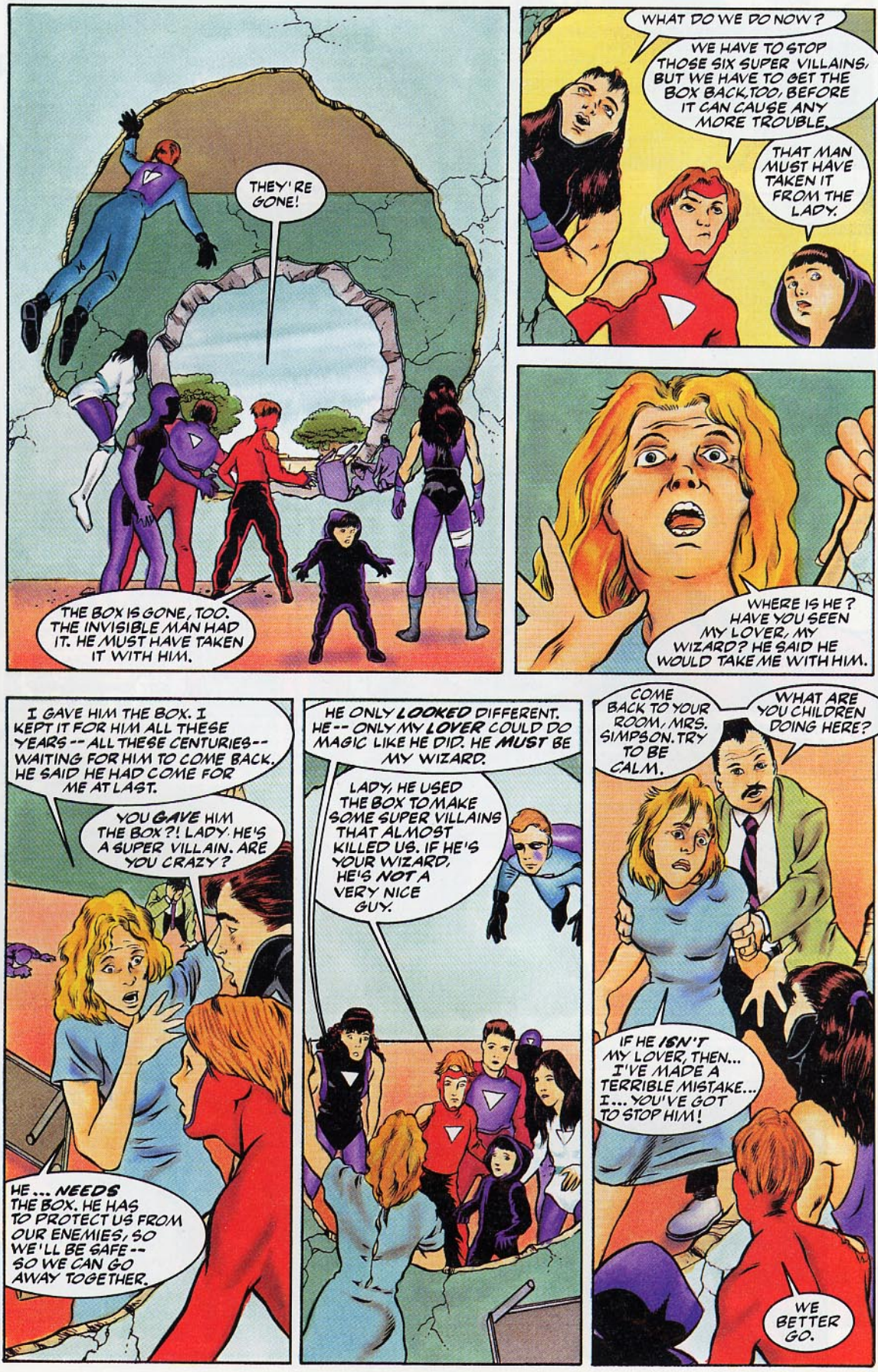
MATTHEW SAHS STARES INTO THE FACE OF DEATH. ADRENALINE SURGES. TIME BEGINS TO SLOW AND ELONGATE.
EVERYTHING STANDS OUT IN A TERRIBLE CLARITY.
NO ONE SO YOUNG SHOULD HAVE TO FACE SUCH VIOLENCE.
IT OFFENDS THE ORDER OF THE UNIVERSE, AND MATT'S OWN SENSE OF RIGHT.
BUT IT IS THE ORDER OF THE UNIVERSE.
MATT KNOWS HE IS THEIR LAST REMAINING CHANCE. ALONE.
HE IS TERRIFIED. BUT HE MUST OVERCOME ONE ENEMY TO FIGHT ANOTHER.
AND HE DOES.
IN THIS ETERNAL HALF SECOND, HE CEASES TO BE A CHILD AND PASSES INTO MANHOOD AND BEYOND...
...TO BECOME A HERO.
UUF!
EEK!
GET ƷUHƸ
I'M COMING, ZACK!
UUR.
ZACK!
UGH!
WHOA!

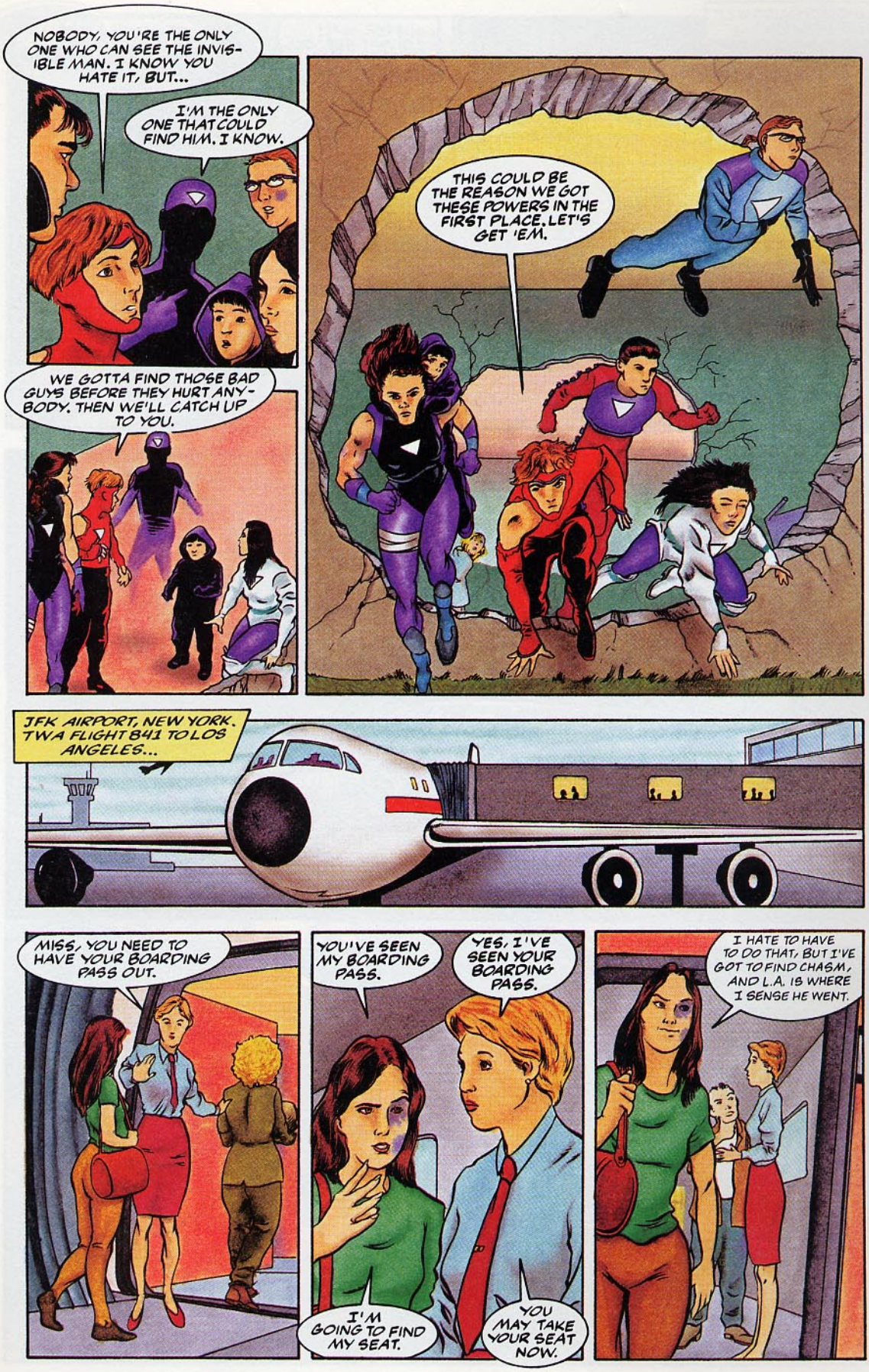
RUN, GUYS!
GET OUTTA HERE!
OOOW! YOU LITTLE BRAT!
GET 'EM OFF ME!
C'MON, ZACK. LAURA! ARE YOU OKAY? WATCH OUT!
YOU LITTLE SQUIRTS NEED A GOOD BEATING!
MEDIC! WE NEED A DUSTOFF!
C'MON, PAUL. YOU CAN MAKE IT.
FRONT! NOBODY! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
LEAVE 'EM ALONE, CREEP!

YOU AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY. I'LL GUT ALL OF YA.
MATT! MATT, C'MON!
GUT THIS.
I'M COMING, ZACK!
WHERE ARE THEY? ARE THEY COMING?
I DON'T SEE THEM. I DON'T THINK THEY'RE FOLLOWING US.
WE JUST NEED TO REST A MINUTE. THEY JUST CAUGHT US OFF GUARD.
THEY JUST ALMOST KILLED US, YOU MEAN!
OH, MY GOD. THOSE GUYS REALLY ALMOST KILLED US! WE COULD BE DEAD RIGHT NOW! WHY'D THEY WANT TO HURT US?
I-IS EVERYBODY HERE?
I STILL DON'T SEE THEM.
THAT INVISIBLE MAN MADE THEM DO IT.
YEAH, LAURA, WE'RE ALL HERE. SIT DOWN, AND I'LL FIND SOME FIRST AID STUFF.
THAT'S F-FLEX.

THE GOOD GUYS™ #4. February 1994. Published by DEFIANT™, a division of Enlightened Entertainment Partners, L.P., 232 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10016. Jim Shooter, President; Winston Fowlkes, Publisher. Published monthly. Copyright © 1994 EEP, L.P. All rights reserved. Price $3.25 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada. Except for those persons from whom rights have been requested and received, no similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any person living or dead or any institution is intended, and any such similarity that may exist is purely coincidental. The trademarks DEFIANT, ENLIGHTENED ENTERTAINMENT, and THE GOOD GUYS and all of the character names and likenesses featured herein are the exclusive property of EEP, L.P. PRINTED IN CANADA.

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY UP AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE GET CAUGHT.
YEAH. AND THAT INVISIBLE GUY MIGHT STILL BE AROUND, AND HE'S GOT THE BOX!
HE LEFT, I SAW HIM.
NO! DON'T YOU GUYS GET IT? THAT MAN WAS A SUPER VILLAIN! HE'S PROBABLY ON SOME SECRET MISSION, AND HE CREATED THOSE OTHER SUPER VILLAINS TO HELP HIM! IT'S JUST LIKE IN SHADOWHAWK!
WE'RE THE HEROES, AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
I WAS SCARED, TOO, SPELLCASTER, BUT WHEN I REALIZED I WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND WE WERE ALL GONNA DIE IF I COULDN'T DO SOMETHING, I JUST HAD TO TRY.
WE JUST GOT OUR BUTTS KICKED. WE CAN'T BEAT THOSE GUYS, THEY'RE PSYCHOS. THE POLICE WILL HAVE TO GET THEM.
I WAS SCARED, SCRAG. WE EVEN FORGOT TO USE OUR SUPERHERO NAMES.
YEAH... YOU DID PRETTY GOOD. BUT HOW CAN WE FIGHT THEM? THEY'VE GOT POWERS, AND THEY'RE GROWNUPS.
THEY ARE BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN US, AND WE PROBABLY DON'T HAVE A PRAYER, WHITE CRANE, BUT THERE'S NO ONE ELSE WHO CAN DO IT. THOSE GUYS WOULD MASSACRE THE COPS, AND THEY COULD REALLY HURT A LOT OF PEOPLE.
IF WE DON'T STOP THEM NOW, IT'LL BE LIKE WE LET IT HAPPEN. IN COMIC BOOKS THE BAD GUYS ARE ALWAYS STRONGER. ALL GOOD GUYS CAN DO IS TRY THEIR BEST.
OUR BEST WILL BE ENOUGH!
C'MON, THEN WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM BEFORE THEY HURT ANYONE ELSE.
ARE YOU OKAY, FRONT?
YEAH. I'M SCARED, TOO, BUT SCRAG IS RIGHT. IF WE WANT TO BE HEROES, WE CAN'T GIVE UP.
YEAH, AND THERE'S MORE OF US THAN THEM.
WE CAN BE SMARTER AND MORE ORGANIZED THAN THEM.
THEY SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.


THEY'RE GONE!
THE BOX IS GONE, TOO. THE INVISIBLE MAN HAD IT. HE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT WITH HIM.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE HAVE TO STOP THOSE SIX SUPER VILLAINS, BUT WE HAVE TO GET THE BOX BACK, TOO, BEFORE IT CAN CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE.
THAT MAN MUST HAVE TAKEN IT FROM THE LADY.
WHERE IS HE? HAVE YOU SEEN MY LOVER, MY WIZARD? HE SAID HE WOULD TAKE ME WITH HIM.
I GAVE HIM THE BOX. I KEPT IT FOR HIM ALL THESE YEARS -- ALL THESE CENTURIES -- WAITING FOR HIM TO COME BACK. HE SAID HE HAD COME FOR ME AT LAST.
YOU GAVE HIM THE BOX?! LADY, HE'S A SUPER VILLAIN. ARE YOU CRAZY?
HE... NEEDS THE BOX. HE HAS TO PROTECT US FROM OUR ENEMIES, SO WE'LL BE SAFE -- SO WE CAN GO AWAY TOGETHER.
HE ONLY LOOKED DIFFERENT. HE -- ONLY MY LOVER COULD DO MAGIC LIKE HE DID. HE MUST BE MY WIZARD.
LADY, HE USED THE BOX TO MAKE SOME SUPER VILLAINS THAT ALMOST KILLED US. IF HE'S YOUR WIZARD, HE'S NOT A VERY NICE GUY.
COME BACK TO YOUR ROOM, MRS. SIMPSON. TRY TO BE CALM.
WHAT ARE YOU CHILDREN DOING HERE?
IF HE ISN'T MY LOVER, THEN... I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE... I... YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
WE BETTER GO.


NOBODY, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SEE THE INVISIBLE MAN. I KNOW YOU HATE IT, BUT...
I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT COULD FIND HIM. I KNOW.
WE GOTTA FIND THOSE BAD GUYS BEFORE THEY HURT ANYBODY. THEN WE'LL CATCH UP TO YOU.
THIS COULD BE THE REASON WE GOT THESE POWERS IN THE FIRST PLACE. LET'S GET 'EM.
JFK AIRPORT, NEW YORK. TWA FLIGHT 841 TO LOS ANGELES...
MISS, YOU NEED TO HAVE YOUR BOARDING PASS OUT.
YOU'VE SEEN MY BOARDING PASS.
YES, I'VE SEEN YOUR BOARDING PASS.
I'M GOING TO FIND MY SEAT.
YOU MAY TAKE YOUR SEAT NOW.
I HATE TO HAVE TO DO THAT, BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND CHASM, AND L.A. IS WHERE I SENSE HE WENT.

OUTSIDE WOODVILLE STATE HOSPITAL...

MISTER MAL! I DIDN'T SEE YOU APPROACHING, SIR!

OF COURSE NOT. HAVE MY STAFF PEOPLE ARRIVED FROM NEW YORK?

YES, SIR. THEY'RE WAITING AT THE HOTEL.

SECONDS LATER...

THAT'S THE `VISIBLE MAN'S CAR.

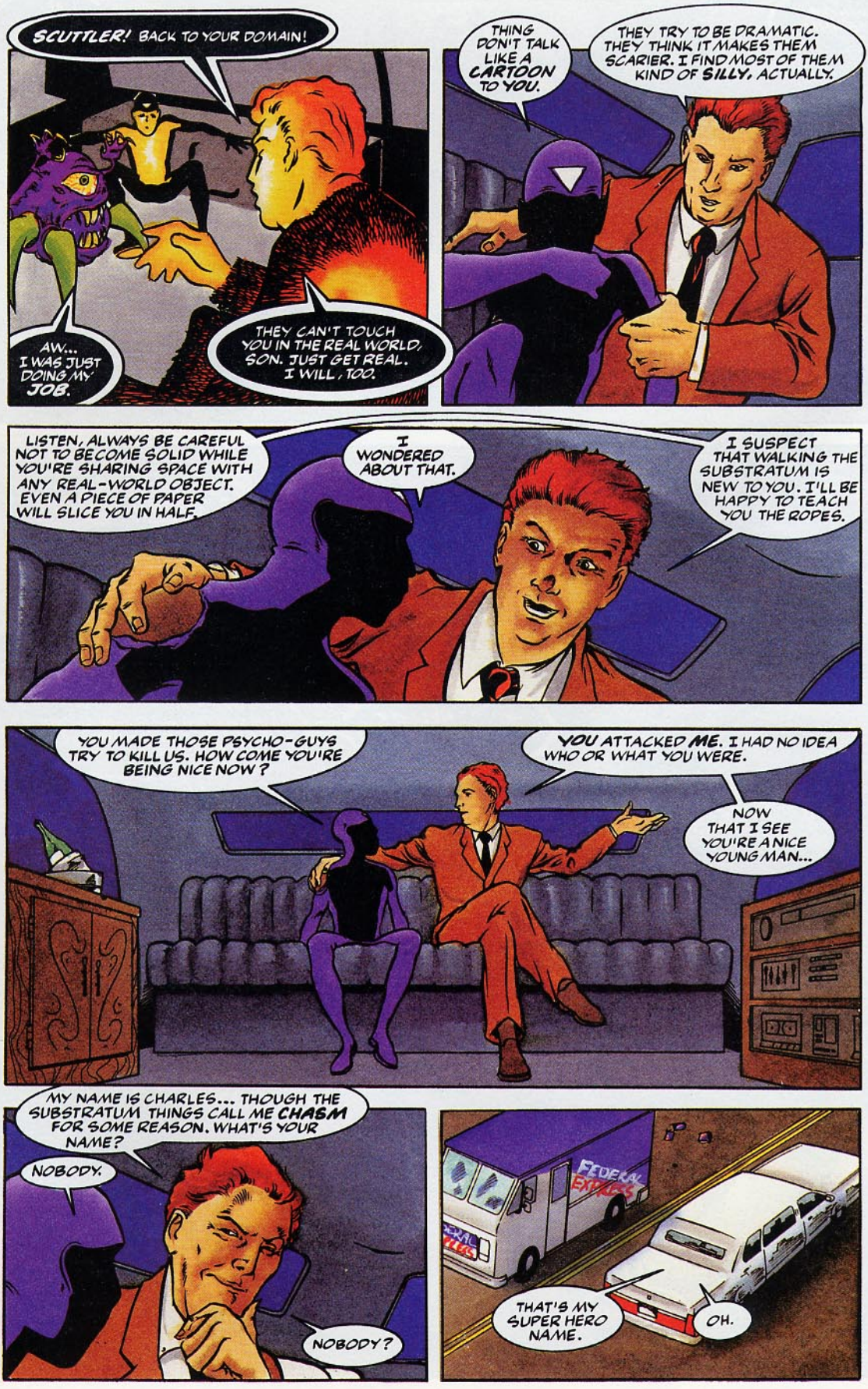
IF I GO `VISIBLE...

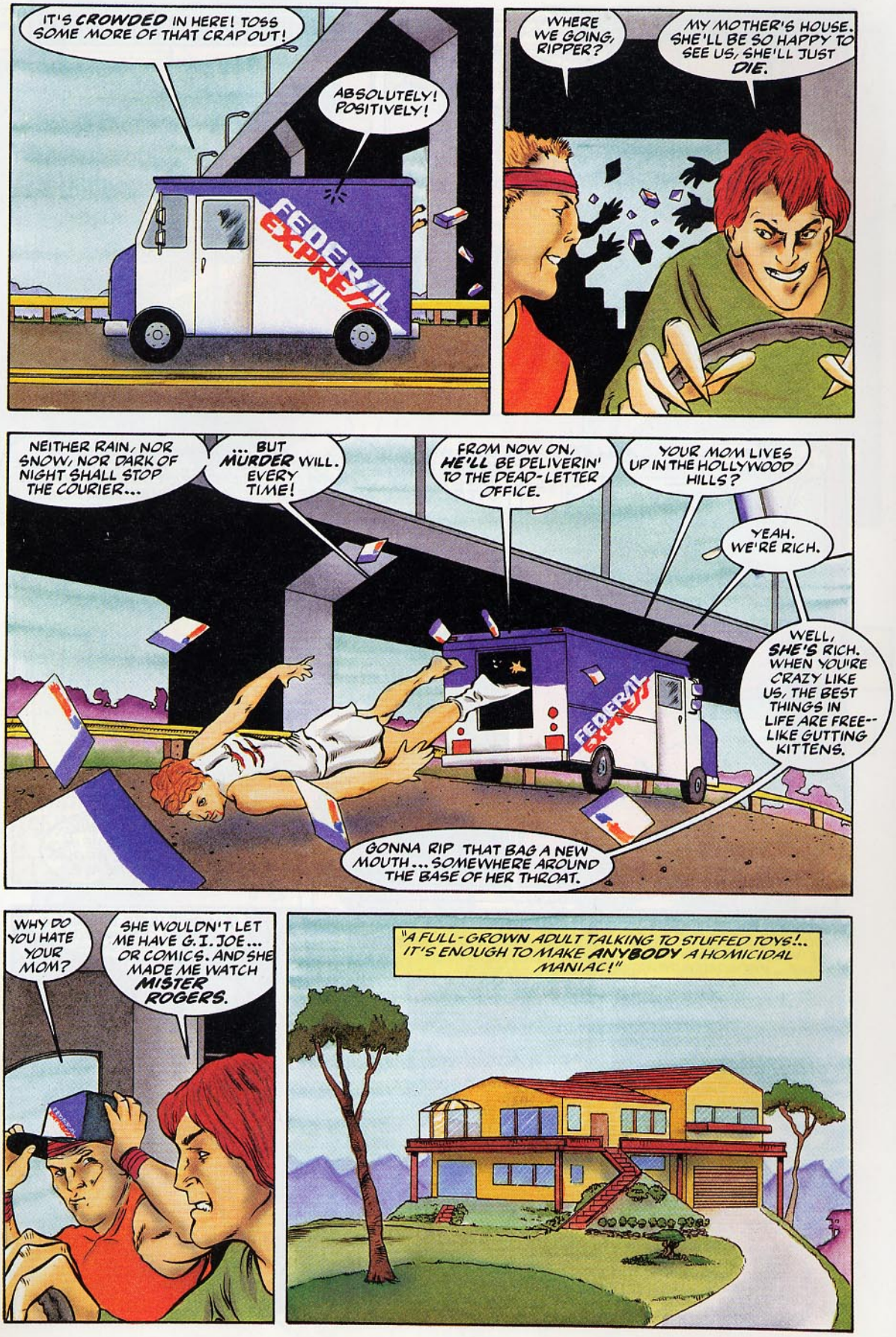
...I CAN OOZE IN.

HITCH A--

OHH... MAN!

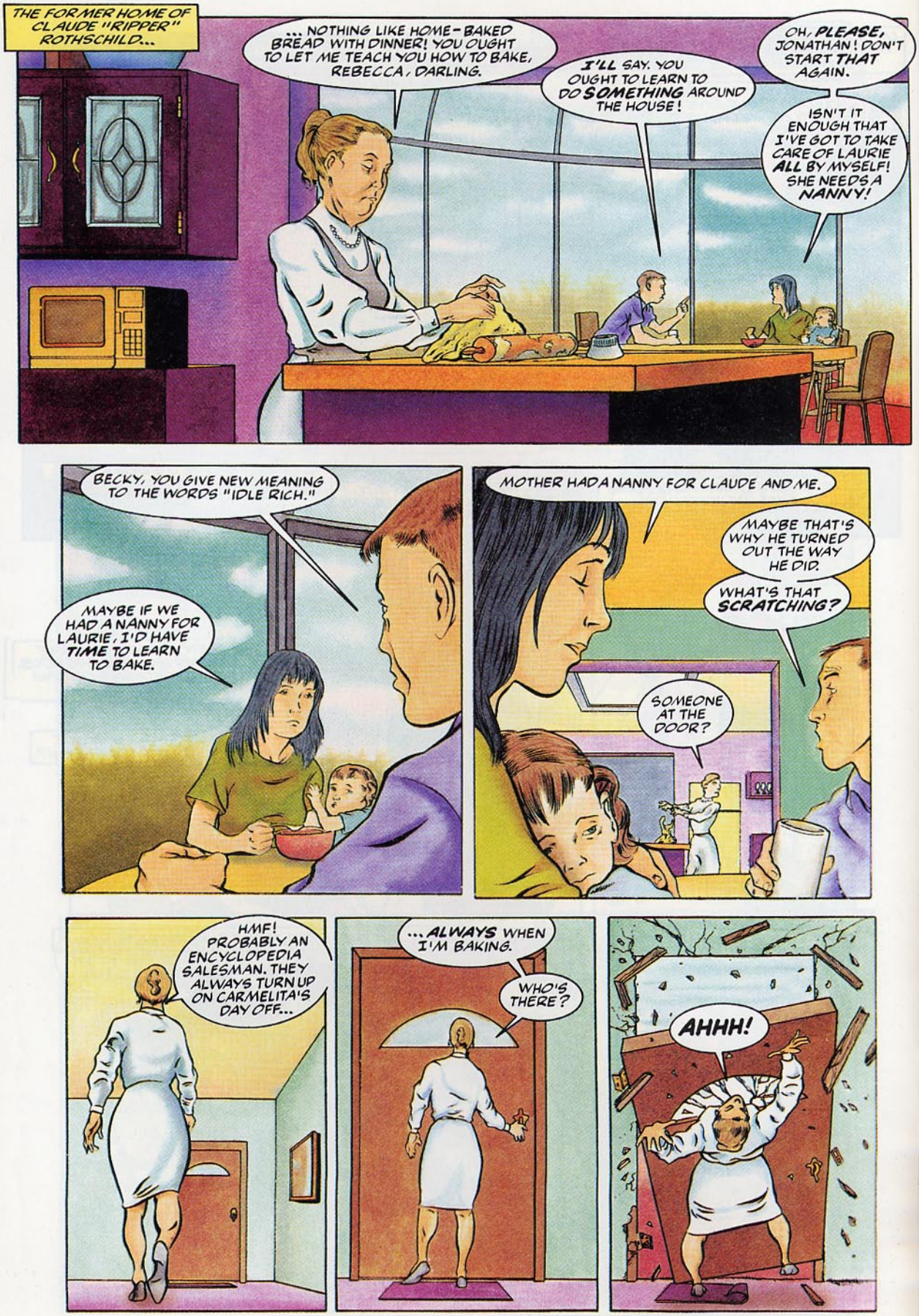
WHOA! YEEAHH!
MY KINGDOM! GIVEN TO ME BY CHASM HIMSELF!
MINE TO RULE! MINE TO PROTECT!
GET OFF ME!
INVADER FROM THE HARD WORLD MUST DIE!
HELLO? HELLO? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS?
HMP. WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? OF COURSE THEY CAN'T HEAR ME WHEN I'M--
LET GO! YII!


SCUTTLER! BACK TO YOUR DOMAIN!
AW... I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB.
THEY CAN'T TOUCH YOU IN THE REAL WORLD, SON. JUST GET REAL. I WILL, TOO.
THING DON'T TALK LIKE A CARTOON TO YOU.
THEY TRY TO BE DRAMATIC. THEY THINK IT MAKES THEM SCARIER. I FIND MOST OF THEM KIND OF SILLY, ACTUALLY.
LISTEN, ALWAYS BE CAREFUL NOT TO BECOME SOLID WHILE YOU'RE SHARING SPACE WITH ANY REAL-WORLD OBJECT. EVEN A PIECE OF PAPER WILL SLICE YOU IN HALF.
I WONDERED ABOUT THAT.
I SUSPECT THAT WALKING THE SUBSTRATUM IS NEW TO YOU. I'LL BE HAPPY TO TEACH YOU THE ROPES.
YOU MADE THOSE PSYCHO-GUYS TRY TO KILL US. HOW COME YOU'RE BEING NICE NOW?
YOU ATTACKED ME. I HAD NO IDEA WHO OR WHAT YOU WERE.
NOW THAT I SEE YOU'RE A NICE YOUNG MAN...
MY NAME IS CHARLES... THOUGH THE SUBSTRATUM THINGS CALL ME CHASM FOR SOME REASON. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
NOBODY.
NOBODY?
FEDERAL EXPRESS
THAT'S MY SUPER HERO NAME.
OH.


IT'S CROWDED IN HERE! TOSS SOME MORE OF THAT CRAP OUT!
ABSOLUTELY! POSITIVELY!
FEDERAL EXPRESS
WHERE WE GOING, RIPPER?
MY MOTHER'S HOUSE. SHE'LL BE SO HAPPY TO SEE US, SHE'LL JUST DIE.
NEITHER RAIN, NOR SNOW, NOR DARK OF NIGHT SHALL STOP THE COURIER...
... BUT MURDER WILL. EVERY TIME!
FROM NOW ON, HE'LL BE DELIVERIN' TO THE DEAD-LETTER OFFICE.
YOUR MOM LIVES UP IN THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS?
YEAH. WE'RE RICH.
WELL, SHE'S RICH. WHEN YOU'RE CRAZY LIKE US, THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE-- LIKE GUTTING KITTENS.
GONNA RIP THAT BAG A NEW MOUTH... SOMEWHERE AROUND THE BASE OF HER THROAT.
FEDERAL EXPRESS
WHY DO YOU HATE YOUR MOM?
SHE WOULDN'T LET ME HAVE G.I. JOE... OR COMICS. AND SHE MADE ME WATCH MISTER ROGERS.
"A FULL-GROWN ADULT TALKING TO STUFFED TOYS!.. IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYBODY A HOMICIDAL MANIAC!"

THE LOS ANGELES HOME OF A VERY WORRIED DAN NEALE...
... WHOSE DAUGHTER, LAURA, IS OUT AGAIN, AND HAS BEEN SINCE BEFORE DAWN....
PROBABLY WITH THOSE OTHER KIDS. PROBABLY DOING SOMETHING CRAZY... DANGEROUS...
... AND, UH... PROBABLY FUN.
TAP TAP
HI.
HELLO, JEFF... MILLER, RIGHT?
COME ON IN. I'LL GET YOU A POP.
SO... WHY'D YOU WANT ME TO COME OVER?
WELL... I THOUGHT LAURA WOULD BE HERE.
I PLANNED TO ASK HER TO GET HER... YOU KNOW, SPECIAL FRIENDS TOGETHER, SO WE CAN DISCUSS WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ALL OF YOU.
I DON'T THINK THEY WANT ME IN THEIR LITTLE GROUP, MISTER NEALE.
IT ISN'T A CLIQUE, JEFF. YOU'RE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT. WE'VE GOT TO DEAL WITH THIS... PHENOMENON... RATIONALLY.
I GUESS.
UH... WAIT HERE A MINUTE, JEFF.
SECONDS LATER, OUT OF JEFF'S SIGHT...
MAYBE THEY'RE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
IT WON'T HURT TO HAVE A QUICK LOOK AROUND.

LET'S SEE, HE THINKS... WHAT WOULD SHE BE WEARING?
PROBABLY THAT RACY LEOTARD SHE SAYS THE LITTLEST KID MAKES FOR HER. BY MAGIC, SHE SAYS. POOF.
LAURA DOESN'T KNOW HE'S SEEN IT. FITS NICE. LOOKS... WELL-MADE. GOOD MATERIAL. HIDDEN ZIPPERS.
NICE WORKMANSHIP, FOR A LITTLE KID. HOW DOES HE EVEN KNOW HOW ZIPPERS WORK? HOW COULD A LITTLE...? HMF.
MAGIC.
IT LOOKS COOL.
HE WISHES LAURA WERE HOME SAFE. OR BETTER STILL...
... THAT HE WAS WITH HER.
HM. WEARING WHAT? IS IT TOO RIDICULOUS TO IMAGINE WEARING A...?
YES. HE'S ALMOST FORTY, AFTER ALL.
THEN AGAIN, THIS WHOLE THING IS... OUTRAGEOUS. WILD FANTASIES COMING TRUE!
SO... WHY NOT INDULGE THEM?
1. ACE VENTURA
2. BLINK
3. MRS. DOUBTFIRE
HE'D WEAR... OOPS. ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT JEFF.
FANTASY'S A POWERFUL THING. THERE'S PROBABLY NO WAY TO PREVENT THE KIDS FROM USING THE THINGS THEY CAN DO.
BIRDS GOTTA FLY, RIGHT?
RIGHT, BUT THEY NEED ADULT SUPERVISION. YEAH.
SORT OF A PROFESSOR X TYPE.
YEAH.


THE FORMER HOME OF CLAUDE "RIPPER" ROTHSCHILD...
...NOTHING LIKE HOME-BAKED BREAD WITH DINNER! YOU OUGHT TO LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO BAKE, REBECCA, DARLING.
I'LL SAY. YOU OUGHT TO LEARN TO DO SOMETHING AROUND THE HOUSE!
OH, PLEASE, JONATHAN! DON'T START THAT AGAIN.
ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF LAURIE ALL BY MYSELF! SHE NEEDS A NANNY!
BECKY, YOU GIVE NEW MEANING TO THE WORDS "IDLE RICH."
MAYBE IF WE HAD A NANNY FOR LAURIE, I'D HAVE TIME TO LEARN TO BAKE.
MOTHER HAD A NANNY FOR CLAUDE AND ME.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE TURNED OUT THE WAY HE DID.
WHAT'S THAT SCRATCHING?
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR?
HMF! PROBABLY AN ENCYCLOPEDIA SALESMAN. THEY ALWAYS TURN UP ON CARMELITA'S DAY OFF...
...ALWAYS WHEN I'M BAKING.
WHO'S THERE?
AHHH!

MO-OM! I'M HO-OME!
WIPE YOUR FEET, GUYS. PREFERABLY ON HER FACE!
GUHHH! ULH!
WHAT? CLAUDE!
HI, JONATHAN. I NEVER LIKED YOU.
TOO WELL-ADJUSTED. C'MERE, BROTHER-IN-LAW
NO! GET OUT OF HERE!
LET ME SHOW YOU MY NEW MANICURE!
AHH!
B-BECKY! RUN!
JONATHAN?! JONATHAN WHAT IS IT?
HELL-O, REE-BECCA!
OH... OH, MY GOD...
HOW'S LIFE ON SUNNYBROOK FARM?
JONATHAN!

HE'S DEAD, JIM. I MEAN, SIS. HEH.

CL-CLAUDE! WHY?!

WHY? BECAUSE WE *LIKE* YOU. PREFERABLY TORN INTO STRIPS AND DRIED LIKE BEEF JERKY.

OH, RIPPER, SHE'S SWEET. YOUR LITTLE SISTER?

DIBS ON THE RUGRAT.

NOPE. IT'S A FAMILY AFFAIR.

WAHH!

HEY! THE BRAT'S GOT LUNGS LIKE A *D.I.*!

NO-O-O!

YEAH? LET'S HAVE A *LOOK!*

NO YOU DON'T!

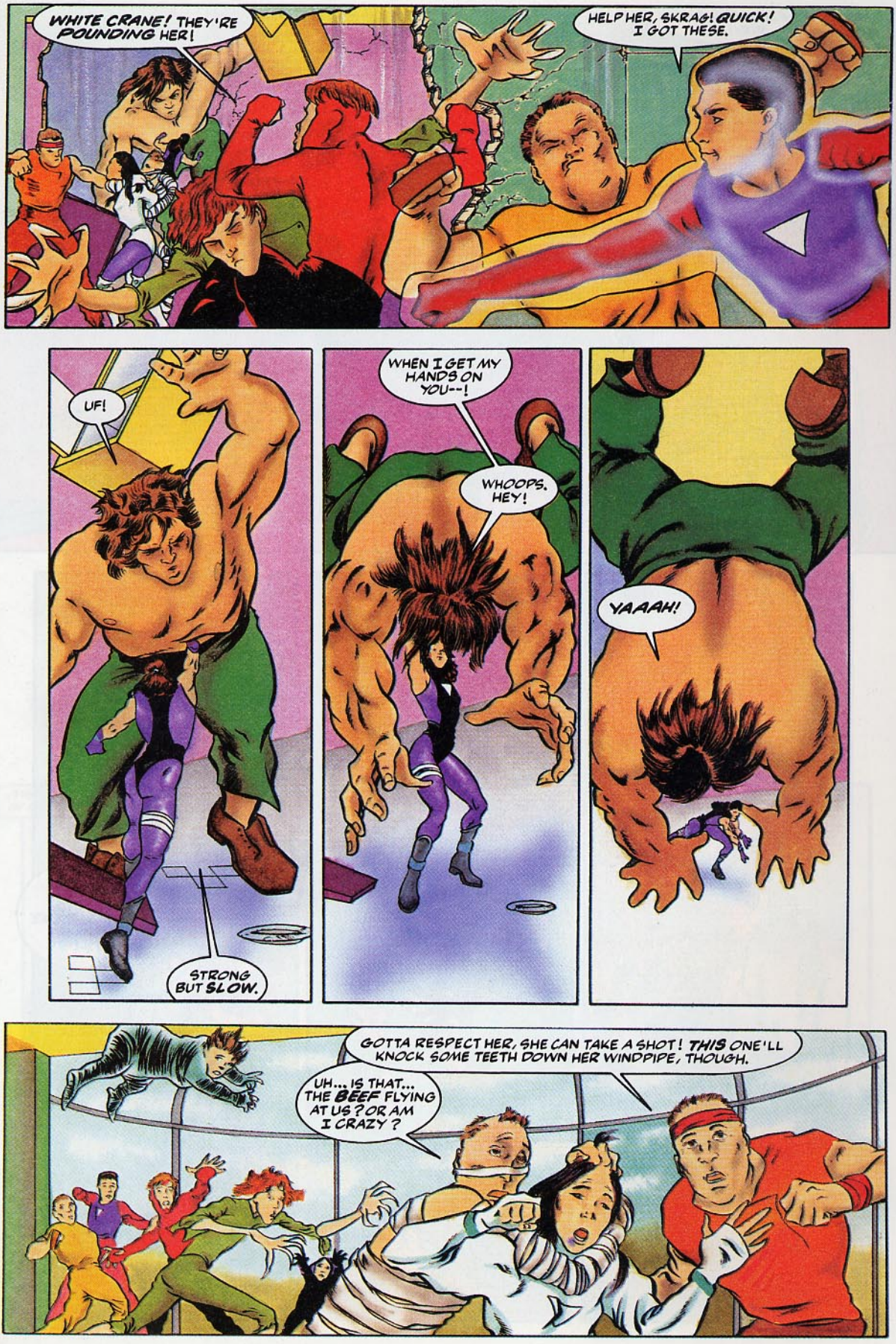
WHFF!

ONE OF THOSE *KIDS!*

I KNEW IT. *NEVER* LEAVE AN ENEMY ALIVE.

MEANWHILE, AT LAX...
GIVE YOU THE KEYS TO MY CAR.
DON'T REPORT IT MISSING. FORGET YOU EVEN HAD A CAR... TILL TOMORROW.
DON'T REPORT... FORGET...
BACK AT THE ROTHSCHILD HOME...
TAKE THE BABY, MA'AM. I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED BOTH HANDS FOR THIS.
OUCH.
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M, UM... RECON.
WELL, I'M CRAZY...
... SO I BELIEVE A MAN CAN FLY. ESPECIALLY SINCE I BECAME SO UNUSUAL.
IF THERE CAN BE A ME, I SUPPOSE THERE CAN BE A YOU...
... FOR ABOUT FIVE MORE SECONDS.
NICE WORK FINDING THESE GUYS, RECON.
SPOTTED THE TRUCK THEY TOOK.
LET'S WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACK THIS TIME.
DON'T WORRY, LADY. WE'RE SUPERHEROES.

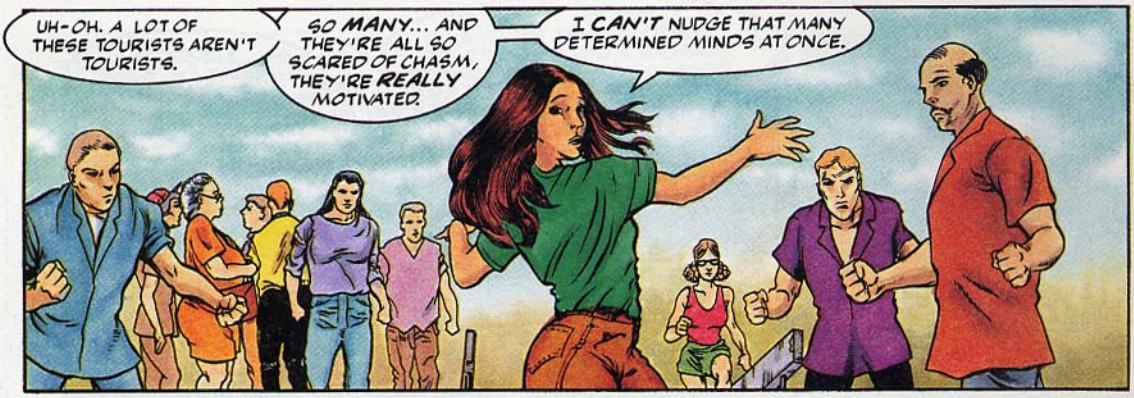
BOY, YOU JUST GET BIGGER AND BIGGER!
I'M BUSY, BEEF!
NOT WHEN I'M ARMORED.
BEAT YOU!
PIXIE! HELP!
I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE, OKAY?
OW!
COOL! IT WORKS! MY NAILS ARE AS HARD AS WOLVERINE'S CLAWS.
GEEZ, HOW AM I GOING TO TRIM THEM?
THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
I GUESS I'M STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT.
YOU DIDN'T HURT THE BEEF. YOU JUST UPSET ME.
UH-OH.
FLEX! LET'S TAKE HIM TOGETHER!
OH!
EVER HEAR THE SOUND OF YOUR OWN BONES BREAKING, SUSIE WONG?
HOLD HER, SLINKER! I WANT ONE CLEAN SHOT AT THIS JACK RABBIT!
GONNA PACIFY HER BUTT!

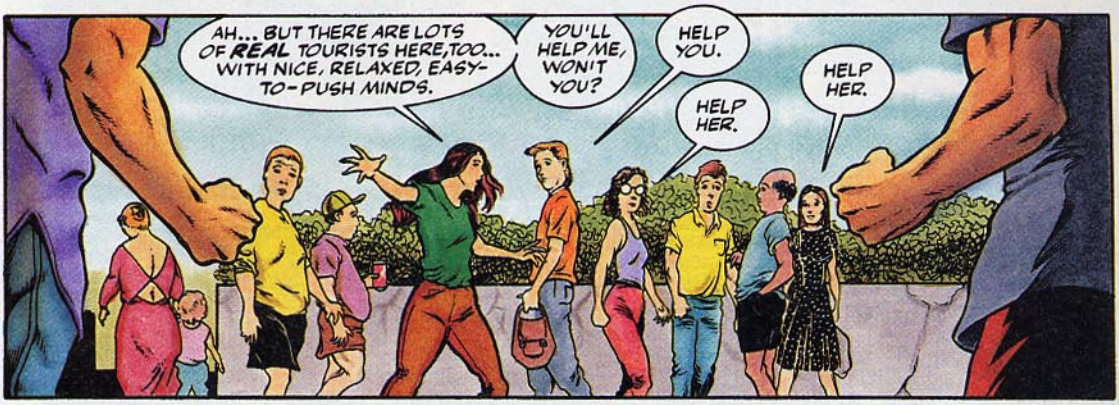

WHITE CRANE! THEY'RE POUNDING HER!
HELP HER, SKRAG! QUICK! I GOT THESE.
UF!
STRONG BUT SLOW.
WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU--!
WHOOPS. HEY!
YAAAH!
GOTTA RESPECT HER, SHE CAN TAKE A SHOT! THIS ONE'LL KNOCK SOME TEETH DOWN HER WINDPIPE, THOUGH.
UH... IS THAT... THE BEEF FLYING AT US? OR AM I CRAZY?

THE FLOOR'S GIVING WAY!
I'VE GOT YOU, MA'AM! HOLD THE LITTLE GIRL TIGHT!
YIKE!
GIMME THAT RUGRAT!
AWW!
IF WE'RE GOING DOWN, YOU'RE GOING WITH US!

MEANWHILE, AT AN ANAHEIM HOTEL...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SWEETHEART?
NOBODY.
LIKE... WHO'S ON FIRST, WHAT'S ON SECOND? NOBODY?
WASN'T HE CENTER FIELD?
I THINK IT'S ACUTE NAME.
NOBODY, THESE ARE PEOPLE ON MY STAFF -- PAUL, MINDY, AND FELIX.
NOBODY WILL BE OUR GUEST FOR A LITTLE WHILE. I'M TAKING HIM UNDER MY WING.
I-I COULD MOVE OVER IF YOU NEED MORE ROOM.
NO, DEAR.
I HAVE A FEELING WE COULD BE VERY CLOSE FRIENDS.
TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM. I'M GOING TO INSPECT THE SITE.
I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY.
MINUTES LATER, IN DISNEYLAND...
WE HAVE SPOKEN MUCH AMONG OURSELF ABOUT THIS CRACK IN THE SKY. WE ARE CURIOUS.
THE SKY-RIFT IS UNCHANGED, CHASM. WE HAVE WATCHED IT CAREFULLY, AS YOU ORDERED. WE ARE A LOYAL SERVANT.
I PLAN TO GO THERE, TRIMOUTH... AFTER I CONDUCT A FEW TESTS... USING A PERFECT YOUNG GUINEA PIG THE FATES DU VIPED INTO MY LAP.
I TOOK THIS BUG-LIKE GADGET FROM SOMEBODY WHO'D BEEN THERE. I THINK IT WILL OPEN THE DOOR.
I THINK IT IS A DOORWAY TO ANOTHER WORLD, TRIMOUTH.

MEANWHILE, ON KATELLA STREET...
MISS, YOU CAN'T PARK HERE.
TOW IT. I DON'T CARE.
PUSHY BIMBO!
MUST BE A NEW YORKER!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
SAVING THE WORLD, OKAY?
THERE HE IS.
CHASM!
TURN AROUND. YOU AND I HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO SETTLE.
I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU'RE RIGHT OUT HERE WHERE I CAN SEE YOU...
...AND NOT SKULKING AROUND YOUR SHADOW WORLD WITH THE OTHER CREEPY-CRAWLIES.
MY CREEPY-CRAWLIES SAW YOU COMING, NUDGE, AND WARNED ME.
I HAD TO GET REAL TO GIVE ORDERS TO MY HUMAN HELP.
NOW THAT I HAVE... GOOD-BYE, REST IN PEACE.

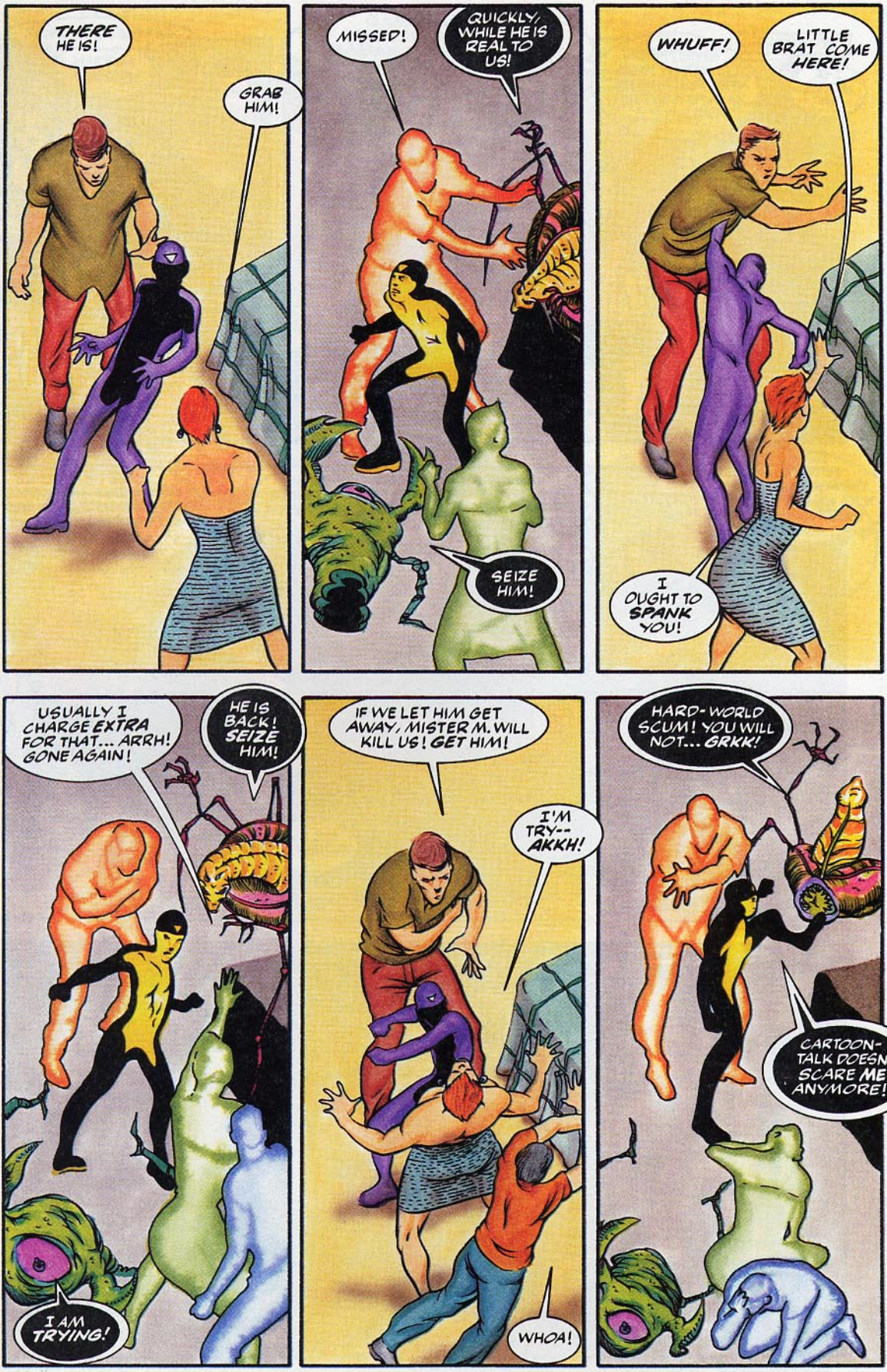

UH-OH. A LOT OF THESE TOURISTS AREN'T TOURISTS.
SO MANY... AND THEY'RE ALL SO SCARED OF CHASM, THEY'RE REALLY MOTIVATED.
I CAN'T NUDGE THAT MANY DETERMINED MINDS AT ONCE.


AH... BUT THERE ARE LOTS OF REAL TOURISTS HERE, TOO... WITH NICE, RELAXED, EASY-TO-PUSH MINDS.
YOU'LL HELP ME, WON'T YOU?
HELP YOU.
HELP HER.
HELP HER.

ALL RIGHT. GOOD.

OH, MY.
I'M COMING FOR YOU, CHASM. I CAN'T SEE YOU, BUT YOUR THOUGHTS ARE LIKE A BEACON TO ME.
I KNOW YOU'RE RIGHT HERE.
OH... I HEARD THAT THOUGHT. "HOW CAN SHE TOUCH ME?"
WELL... I CAN'T, REALLY, EXCEPT WITH MY MIND. BUT THE POWER OF THE MIND IS ALMOST PALPABLE WHERE YOU ARE, ISN'T IT?
COME BACK HERE! BACK TO REALITY, WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
DOESN'T MATTER. IT WAS A BIG MISTAKE.
KEEPING ALL THOSE PEOPLE FIGHTING FOR YOU HAS YOU PRETTY TAPPED OUT, DOESN'T IT?
IF YOU COULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING SERIOUS TO ME, YOU'D HAVE DONE IT ALREADY.
OW!
SO IT'S COME TO THIS... HAND-TO-HAND.
BUT I'M BIGGER, LITTLE GIRL.
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!
WELL, THEN I'LL TEACH YOU SOME FEAR!

MEANWHILE...
I-I GOTTA GO.
SWEETHEART, LET'S JUST WAIT HERE FOR MISTER M. YOU WANT TO WATCH T.V ?
BETTER YET, WE COULD TAKE THOSE TIGHT CLOTHES OFF. I'LL GIVE YOU A MASSAGE. MAKE YOU FEEL REALLY GOOD
NO, THANK YOU. SEE YA.
SETTLE DOWN, KID.
NO! I'M LEAVING.
SONNY, MISTER M THINKS VERY HIGHLY OF YOU. HE WANTS YOU TO STAY HERE SO HE CAN HELP YOU.
NO. HE'S BAD. PROBABLY ON SOME SECRET MISSION, AND HE MADE OTHER BAD GUYS TO HELP HIM, AND HE'S BEING NICE TO ME SO HE CAN TRICK ME...
... JUST LIKE IN SHADOWHAWK.
SWEETIE, YOU'RE CONFUSING ME! WHY DON'T WE SIT DOWN, AND YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT ON EARTH YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
NO. I'M GOING...
...INVISIBLE.
OOP. THAT CHASM GUY'S GOT THINGS WATCHING ME, TOO!
BEAT HIM DOWN!
TEAR HIM. CLAW HIM. HE MUST NOT GET AWAY.


THERE HE IS!
GRAB HIM!
MISSED!
QUICKLY, WHILE HE IS REAL TO US!
SEIZE HIM!
WHUFF!
LITTLE BRAT COME HERE!
I OUGHT TO SPANK YOU!
USUALLY I CHARGE EXTRA FOR THAT... ARRH! GONE AGAIN!
HE IS BACK! SEIZE HIM!
I AM TRYING!
IF WE LET HIM GET AWAY, MISTER M. WILL KILL US! GET HIM!
I'M TRY-- AKKH!
WHOA!
HARD-WORLD SCUM! YOU WILL NOT... GRKK!
CARTOON-TALK DOESN'T SCARE ME ANYMORE!

WHEW! HALL'S EMPTY.

I'M GLAD CHASM DIDN'T GIVE ANY OF THOSE THINGS A DOMAIN OUT HERE.

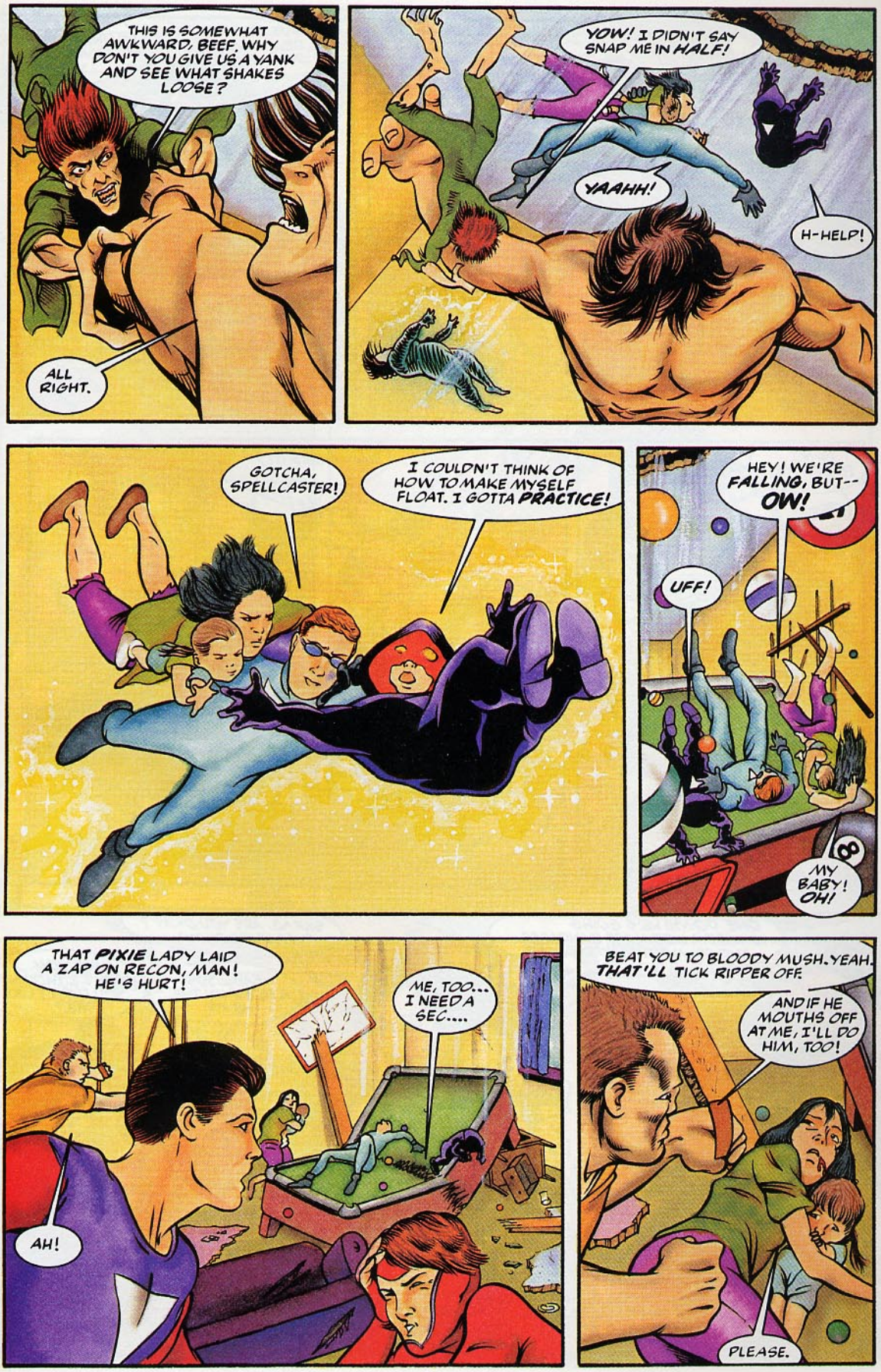
I WONDER HOW THE OTHER KIDS ARE DOING?

AT THE ROTHSCHILD HOME...

THIS IS TURNING INTO CHAOS!

PERFECT CHAOS IS A STATE OF MIND...

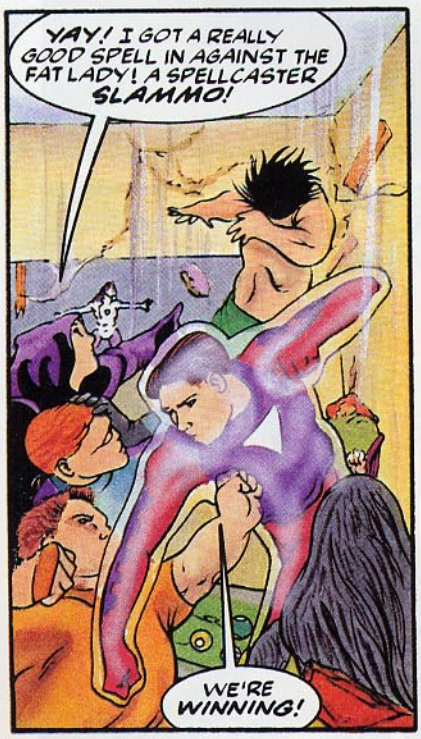
...AND WE'RE USED TO IT!

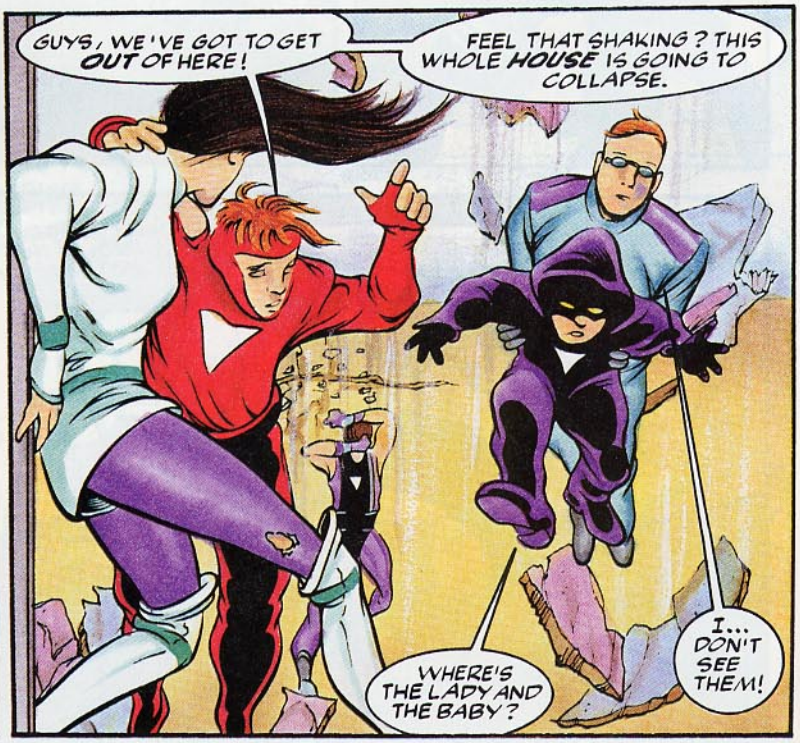

THIS IS SOMEWHAT AWKWARD, BEEF. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE US A YANK AND SEE WHAT SHAKES LOOSE?
ALL RIGHT.
YOW! I DIDN'T SAY SNAP ME IN HALF!
YAAHH!
H-HELP!
GOTCHA, SPELLCASTER!
I COULDN'T THINK OF HOW TO MAKE MYSELF FLOAT. I GOTTA PRACTICE!
HEY! WE'RE FALLING, BUT-- OW!
UFF!
MY BABY! OH!
THAT PIXIE LADY LAID A ZAP ON RECON, MAN! HE'S HURT!
ME, TOO... I NEED A SEC....
AH!
BEAT YOU TO BLOODY MUSH. YEAH. THAT'LL TICK RIPPER OFF.
AND IF HE MOUTHS OFF AT ME, I'LL DO HIM, TOO!
PLEASE.

YOU GUYS ARE REALLY SICK!
YOU'RE CATCHIN' ON!
STAY PUT, SKRAG! I'LL HELP Y-- OH!
COME TO SLINKER, HONEY. I LIKE 'EM YOUNG!
DON'T TOUCH ME!
I'M GOING TO WRAP MYSELF ALL AROUND YOU, BABY... TOUCH EVERY INCH OF YOU!
THAT DOES IT!
WRAHH! AHH! EEYAHHH!
ONE DOWN! HE'S GOING TO NEED A LOT MORE BANDAGES AND SIX MONTHS TO RECOVER!
SKRAG, ARE YOU OKAY? PLEASE BE OKAY!
YEAH... JUST A BUMP ON THE HEAD.
ARE YOU OKAY? I THOUGHT... YOU DIDN'T LIKE ME.
WELL, WE'RE... TEAMMATES, AND... YOU KNOW.

AH, HERE'S THE MUSCLE GIRL.
SORRY, RIPPER, GOT TO PUT YOU DOWN.
YEEE!!!!... UNGH!
GOT YOU CORNERED NOW!
YOU BEEF-BRAIN! ALL YOU'RE PROVING IS THAT WHEN YOU'RE AS STRONG AS US, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS CORNERED...
UNH!
... UNLESS YOU'RE BACKED UP AGAINST HOOVER DAM!
AND I GUESS I'VE PROVEN THAT I CAN'T STOP YOU...
... UNLESS I FIND SOMETHING REALLY HEAVY...

...TO HIT YOU WITH!
GUHH!

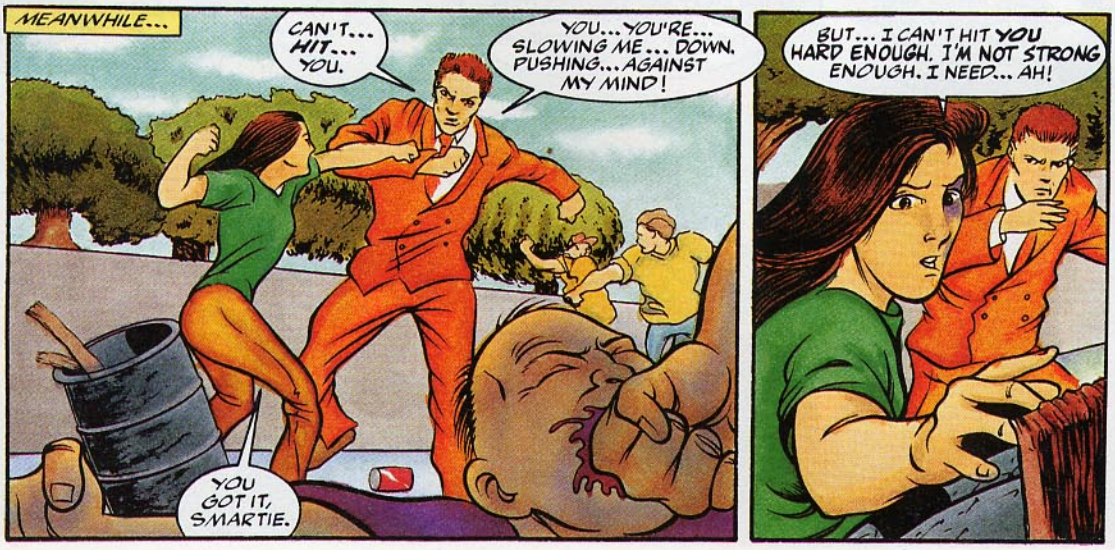

YAY! I GOT A REALLY GOOD SPELL IN AGAINST THE FAT LADY! A SPELLCASTER SLAMMO!
WE'RE WINNING!


GUYS, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
FEEL THAT SHAKING? THIS WHOLE HOUSE IS GOING TO COLLAPSE.
WHERE'S THE LADY AND THE BABY?
I... DON'T SEE THEM!

WHOOO!
ARE WE ALL HERE?
THE LADY AND THE BABY! THEY MUST HAVE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE. I COULDN'T SEE THEM.
THE OLD LADY IN THE HALLWAY AND THE MAN WERE, UM, DEAD ALREADY, WEREN'T THEY, RECON? YOU CHECKED THEM, RIGHT?
YEAH, BUT WE LOST THE MOM AND BABY?! WHAT KIND OF HEROES ARE WE?
WE... BLEW IT. BIG TIME.

HI, GUYS.
FRONT!
FRONT! HE DID IT! HE SAVED THEM!
I JUST SHIELDED THEM WITH MYSELF!

NO PROBLEM.
YAY!
SCORE ONE FOR THE HEROES!
THE GOOD GUYS WIN!
FINALLY.


MEANWHILE...
CAN'T... HIT... YOU.
YOU... YOU'RE... SLOWING ME... DOWN. PUSHING... AGAINST MY MIND!
YOU GOT IT, SMARTIE.
BUT... I CAN'T HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH. I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH. I NEED... AH!

YES!
NOT FAIR, IS IT CHASM? JUST LIKE WHEN SOMEBODY BIGGER POUNDS ON A "LITTLE GIRL."
OH, BY THE WAY, MY "HELPERS" HAVE DRIVEN OFF YOUR HIRED THUGS, SO NOW MY MIND IS FREE...
... TO PUSH YOU HARD... ANY WAY I WANT.
YOU FEEL IT, CHASM? YOU FEEL MY MIND STRANGLING YOURS... CRUSHING YOUR WILL. YOU'RE MINE, WORM!
EVER SINCE YOU PRIED THE SECRET OF THE "OTHER WORLD" FROM ME, YOU'VE BEEN HELL-BENT TO GET THERE...
... TO TAP THE POWER.
WELL, GUESS WHAT, WORM, YOU'RE GOING... BUT UNDER MY CONTROL.
I'VE GOT A LITTLE SECRET MISSION FOR YOU, CHASM. SOMETHING RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY.
I'VE STIMULATED THE TRANSPORTRON. JUST STEP THROUGH.
HEY, LADY! WAS THAT CHASM?
YES. DON'T WORRY. HE'S BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
NOBODY. I KNOW YOUR FRIENDS ARE WORRIED ABOUT YOU...
... AND I KNOW HOW I CAN GET YOU BACK TO THEM IN A HURRY. C'MON!
SECONDS LATER...
YOU'LL PICK THEM UP, DRIVE THEM HOME, THEN YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT THEM, YOUR FORMER EMPLOYER AND ME.
DRIVE... FORGET...
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE MY FRIENDS ARE?
LET'S JUST SAY I GET VIBES.

SOON...
WOW... I BET THAT'S THE PLACE.
AND, AMID THE WRECKAGE...
MOTHER... JONATHAN... OH, MY GOD... I'M ALL ALONE...
WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING WE COULD DO.
I HEAR SIRENS. POLICE ARE COMING.
WE'D BETTER GO.
HEY! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
GUYS! GUYS! I GOT US A RIDE HOME!
COOL.
HOW'D YOU GET THIS?
SOME LADY. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT. EVERYTHING'S COOL...
... EXCEPT DON'T OPEN THE TRUNK.
WELL, WE DID PRETTY GOOD.
YEAH, WE'RE A REAL TEAM!
HELLO... THIS IS CAMBODIA?! REALLY? COOL!
WIZARD FREE
TELL US MORE ABOUT THIS LADY, NOBODY.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH. SHE DID SOMETHING TO CHASM THAT MADE HIM DISAPPEAR -- I MEAN REALLY DISAPPEAR -- SO I GUESS SHE'S OKAY.
WHAT ABOUT THE MAGIC BOX?

LADY SAID CHASM THREW IT AWAY BUT NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IT. SHE SAID THERE WAS NO MAGIC IN THE BOX. SOMETHING ELSE IS MAKING WISHES COME TRUE.
WOW... I WONDER WHAT.
LATER, AT THE NEALE RESIDENCE...
THANKS FOR LETTING ME BE FIRST, GUYS. MY DAD'S PROBABLY BESIDE HIMSELF. REMEMBER HE KNOWS ABOUT US.
MAYBE I CAN SNEAK INTO MY ROOM AND PRETEND I'VE BEEN HOME FOR HOURS!
YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO YOUR FATHER, WOULD YOU?
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO.
MY FOLKS WON'T EVEN NOTICE I BEEN GONE.
LAURA! I THOUGHT I HEARD A CAR PULL UP!
UH, HI, DAD.
I WAS WORRIED SICK! MY GOD, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN US! WE WERE GREAT! WE REALLY CAME TOGETHER AS A TEAM!

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT. COME ON IN HERE... ALL OF YOU!

OKAY, OKAY.

NOW, LOOK! YOU KIDS MEAN WELL, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO GET IN BIG TROUBLE ONE DAY UNLESS...

DAD, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GIVE THIS UP. WE JUST DID SOMETHING GREAT. WE'RE LIKE, BONDED, YOU KNOW?

WE'RE A TEAM!

EXACTLY. AND I'M GOING TO BE YOUR LEADER!

AND JEFF, HERE, IS OUR NEW MEMBER!

HI, GUYS.

NOT THE END.